

WHITE HOT SUMMER SPECIAL

JULY 2023 AD | JULY 134 AH | ISSUE #5

FREN-Z

THE FREN MAGAZINE

PRONOUNCED "FRENZY"



FRENS CHAN

A PAD ABOVE THE POND SCUM
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Do we really need to say more?

Helps you find stuff.

You've got this, fren.

Fitness advice from an old master.

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A meditation on wasted time.

Remember: "LGBT is no good for me!"

Our first serialized comic.

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You should check out this fantastic resource!

Clown music for clown world.

Originally titled "More Morality, Less Moralism!"

One of Hitler's best speeches, presented in a new(ish) translation.

A brief examination of how the NSDAP handled race.

Excerpts from historical newspapers, with commentary.

Hitler

Oil on canvas.

A submission by a kind reader.

Book recommendations from the Frens Chan book club.

Get in touch and send us something!

Support our efforts financially, if you'd like.



George Hackenschmidt

1878 - 1968

World Champion Wrestler

Respected Professor
Accomplished Author



TRIBE AND TRAIN

BY THOMAS SEWELL
T.ME/THOMAS_SEWELL

This piece started as an unscripted video, which we believe was first posted to Thomas Sewell's Telegram channel in late June before spreading on social media. We have rewritten some sections and clarified some of the points being made, which has potentially changed some of Mr. Sewell's original meaning. While this piece focuses on a current event – namely, the destruction of France by hostile non-White “migrants” – the truth being told here will always be relevant.

I made a video about a week ago about one of my colleagues over in France, whose friend was macheted – almost killed – trying to protect his wife from these migrants who were trying to rape her. And I said...we've got to tribe and train.

There are two types of White Nationalists. There are those who work to improve our situation in the real world. There are also those who sit on the internet and consume endless – endless – amounts of hate porn, fear porn, gore—it's like a strange obsession, where they just scroll, and scroll, and scroll, but...at no stage does it motivate them to get involved in real life. So they're just consuming all this information, and they're in an analysis paralysis. They've consumed so much content, they can't even use their common sense to know what the obvious solution to the problem is.

The obvious solution is real-world, grassroots power. And that starts one man at a time—one family at a time. It's getting together and networking with another family, and building. First as two people, but then you get a third guy, and then you get a fourth guy. You've got to do that from the ground up. We don't have billion dollar corporations. We don't have billion dollar media institutions. We don't have financial backers. The whole system is against us. We have to do it from the grassroots—from the ground up.

I made a video, about a week and a half ago, on the need to tribe and train. Now look what's happened. Not even a week later, you've got France on fire. France is at war. It's in the early days of a civil war. If this isn't put to rest now, it's civil war. Now, I don't want to be a pessimist. I'm just realistic. Often these things flare up and just die down again, and then, five years later, they flare up again, and then they die down again. Not even five years—sometimes it's less. We can see these cycles. We can see how things flare up and die down.

And people say: “Well, nothing ever happens.” These are the actual pessimists. To them I say: No, you're given an opportunity to consolidate more power. So you train, and train, and train. You tribe and train, for years, and years, and years. And maybe nothing ever happens during that time, but then something finally happens, and you're slightly more ready than you were five years ago. You've got to build your network so that, when these days come, you can secure our people's existence and a future for White children, wherever you are.

So, regardless of if you're in a small town, or if you're in a big city. It's about compartmentalizing it. You might not be able to protect major cities—in the case of Australia, I can say Melbourne, in the case of France, I can say Paris. Sure, you might not be able to protect all of Paris, but you don't have to. If you can protect a section of Paris, or a section of Melbourne, when these things happen, then you start getting even more grassroots support. Then let's say this all dies down. Everyone goes back to work. Everyone forgets about it. Oh, “I can't wait to get back to work!” I bet some people in France are thinking that to themselves, while Frenchmen are getting their hands cut off by these fucking niggers and arabs. “I can't wait to go back to work,” they'll say. And they'll go back to work, and they'll forget about it ever happening, but there's a percentage of the population that won't forget. There's a percentage of the population that is then one step more awakened to the seriousness of the threat—to the knowledge that we are being genocided, and that this genocide can go from a soft, “cold” genocide (by which I mean slow

demographic replacement), to a “hot” genocide, really fucking quickly. You have to be ready for when these unfortunate circumstances come.

So ASIO (Australian Security Intelligence Organization), the media, the academics, the counter-terrorism police – or, more accurately, the political police – would say that we're “organizing for a race war.” But we're not organizing the race war, the race war is being thrust upon us, and we're getting our side ready so that we don't get genocided severely. That's what's happening.

Tribe and train. If you're not tribe-ing and training, all you're doing is setting us back. Every man has to stand up at this late hour...no, at this minute to midnight, because it's that close. It ebbs and flows, but things like the race “riots” in France need to be capitalized on. It shouldn't be capitalized on in the spirit of opportunism, but it needs to be capitalized on in the sense that – in this period of time where people are already waking up and seeing the actual end results of diversity and multiculturalism – this conflict serves as a powerful demonstration of the peril we face. Diversity and multiculturalism are about creating enemy fifth columns, within our own territory, to conquer us. The situation in France is proof. We have to leverage that proof while we still can.

The only solution is for us to build as much power as possible, to localize that power, and to expand that local power into more area power, regional power, and, eventually, city and statewide power. That will happen based off of where energy is being created. There are areas that are completely lost. It doesn't matter. They can burn. When things like this happen, it's often their areas that burn—it's the White traitors and antifa that are the ones getting their houses burnt down, and getting hacked to death in the street. We must be ready to protect our people while not worrying over the fate of traitors.

It's about time, space, and matter. It's basic physics. We've got a limited amount of time, we have to create as much living space for our people as possible, and we have to strengthen the people themselves—that is, the matter itself has to be strengthened. And we need more matter—more people—but we can't just accept anyone. It's about quality before quantity. We're better off having good quality people, and having less of them, because we can grow from there. It's about the stem cells, the grassroots, the seed. This is what you're building your future power off of. It has to be built off the right pretense. You will not grow at all, or you won't grow in the right direction, if you don't have that foundation correct.

That foundation isn't going to look exactly like the future societies we're creating, but it's going to be in the same frequency. It's going to have the same routines and rituals. Our future societies will be built on these fundamental practices. You could almost call these religious practices. The frequency, the religiousness, the intensity, the seriousness, and the organic state of your practices will all remain. It must be organic—it can't be a LARP. To the people who think we're LARPing: We're not LARPing. We've never LARPed in our lives. If anything, it's been more “Will to Power” than it has been a LARP. We're not role-playing anything. We are actual Nazis and we are creating a closed order. We do tribe and train.

Heil Hitler! Blood and Honor!

WHAT IS IT THAT WE WANTED?

BY BAK ATOS XORE

You can listen to our AI recreation of Murdoch Murdoch read this piece, with accompanying visuals. Check out the video version on our Gab. gab.com/FRENZMagazine/posts/110829573464230563

What is it that we wanted? We were amazed by the world around us from day one. Everything was so beautiful. Sleek aesthetics dominated our culture for decades. We plugged ourselves into simulations before we could decide if we wanted to. Video games, movies, television, books—all simulations. Simulations that we never questioned. We placed ourselves inside of these things, processing the events inside as somehow real, even if, on other levels, we knew they weren't.

What is it that we wanted? We went through so many fake adventures. We never asked who made the simulations—not in any critical sense. We never wondered if those adventures reflected some ulterior motive. We presumed, innocently, that it was all just for fun. Books existed to be interesting and to teach us things, not to do us harm. Video games were just supposed to be a time waster, not some form of sabotage. Movies were something cool we experienced together, not a tool used to reshape our perception of social norms, or to rewrite history with lies, or to trick us into imitation.

What is it that we wanted? We spent so many hours on all of this, but what did we give up to do that? Time with loved ones who are now dead. Time practicing skills and learning information. Time experiencing that beauty that once surrounded us—those sleek aesthetics that we thought would be eternal.

We now mourn the ones we loved and wish that we had appreciated them more. How many times did we refuse to put our games away as children? How arrogant were we to prefer these simulations to the flesh-and-blood that had spawned us?

We now scramble to learn things as we balance our adult responsibilities. And to think we let them convince us that learning was “boring,” or was otherwise a waste of time! How much would you give, if you could give it, to have the time and energy to learn all that you passed up? What languages would you speak? What instruments would you play? What tools would you have mastery of, if only you had tried?

We now weep at the ugliness of the world around us. Homosexuals, surgical monstrosities, pedophiles, zionists, communists, hostile invaders, and a catalog of other unspeakable horrors, greet us daily.

We're forced to see our children denigrated and humiliated. We're forced to watch our history go through a brutal erasure. The future and the past facing simultaneous destruction, all of it rubbed in our faces.

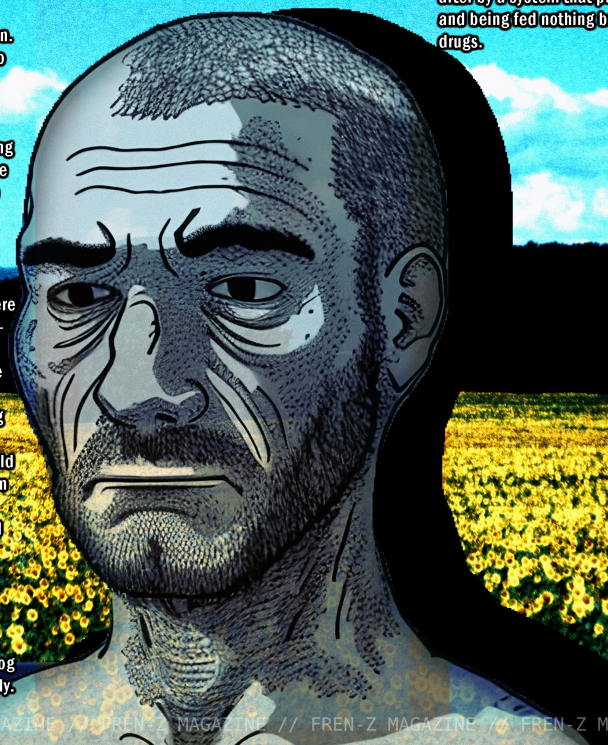
What is it that we wanted? Pleasure? Didn't we get that already? It was hollow. It felt good at the moment, but now it's just memories. Memories of feeling good. A vague desire to feel good again. A growing desensitization to feeling good in general. We bury ourselves deeper into simulations, but we can't recapture the magic they first gave us. We want to feel like the hero again, going on a quest to defeat the bad guys, letting ourselves be fully lost to the false reality on the screen, but we just can't get there anymore. We chase the dragon anyway, paying higher and higher prices for the next “immersive experience.”

What else? Novelty? Where could novelty lead other than here? What do you expect when you constantly demand something new? The new thing you get won't always be better

better than what it's replacing. You've got to work your way around to the extremes of what's physically possible eventually. That's why people are now turning their genitals inside out and cutting off their breasts. It's novel! “What a new sensation—the eradication of my capacity to reproduce!” “Wow, this is how it feels to be genocided? I'd always wondered!”

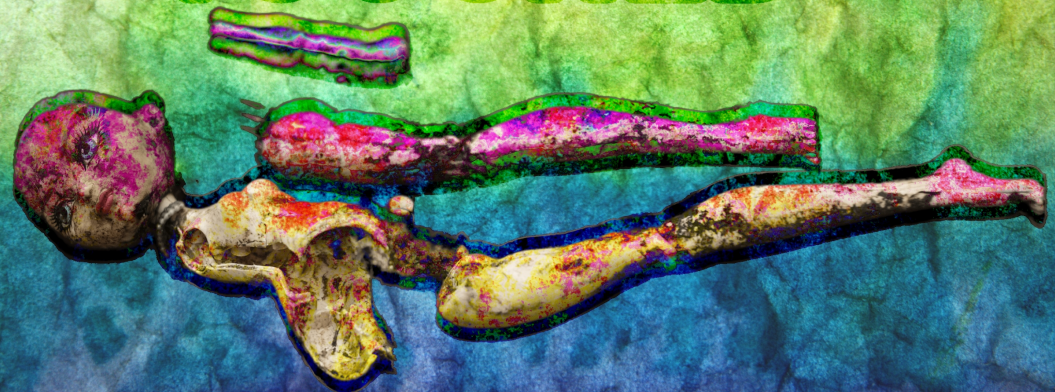
What is it that we wanted? For childhood to just keep going forever? For others to provide comfort and safety while we indulged in a series of increasingly elaborate simulations? And now, as we shed our reliance on those who raised us, we work miserable wage-slave jobs for people who are trying to genocide us, and all so that we can afford to escape into these simulations again at the end of the day.

A society of entitled children, locked up in darkness, being looked after by a system that preys upon them, and being fed nothing but candied drugs.



**PSA: IF SOMEONE IS LGBT,
IT MEANS THEY WERE**

**LOATHED
GROOMED
BEATEN
TOUCHED**



**AND THEY WANT TO DO
IT TO YOUR KIDS NEXT!**

MEMETIC OVERFLOW

A COMIC BY BAX ATOS XORE ART BY BAX & HARMONY PART 1



THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. SIMILARITIES TO REAL PEOPLE ARE ACCIDENTS OR PARODIES. DO NOT IMITATE FICTION.



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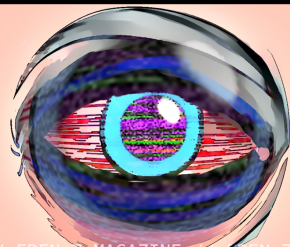
Thanks.

What? How did my avatar change?

Fuck off, kike!

Shit!
How did the goyim know?!

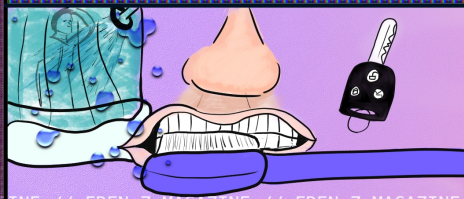
i bet
you're a fed!
Glowies plz go.



Am I
crazy?

Are they
really
targeting
me?

Damn it!
I'm gonna be late!



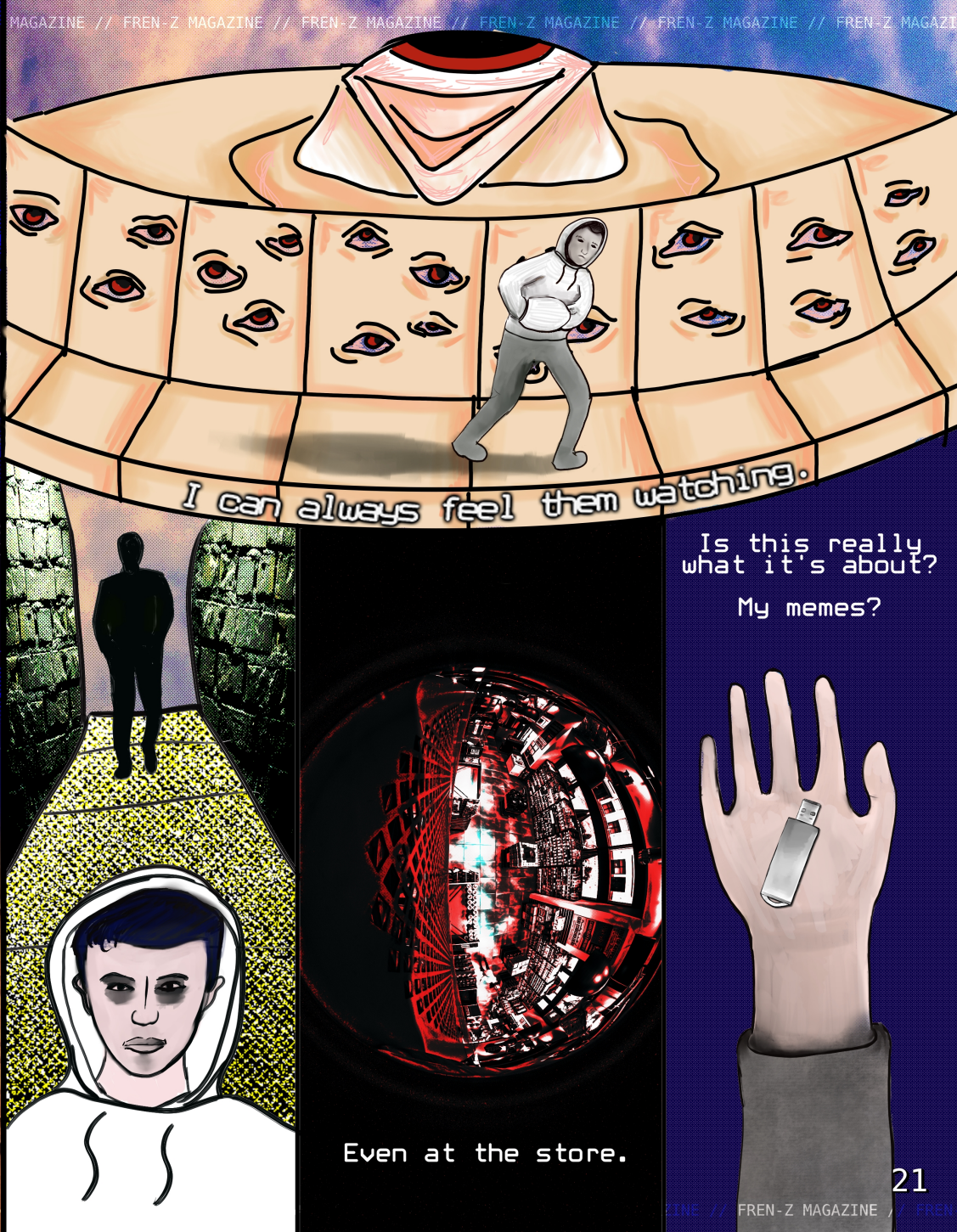
They've started
showing up
at work.

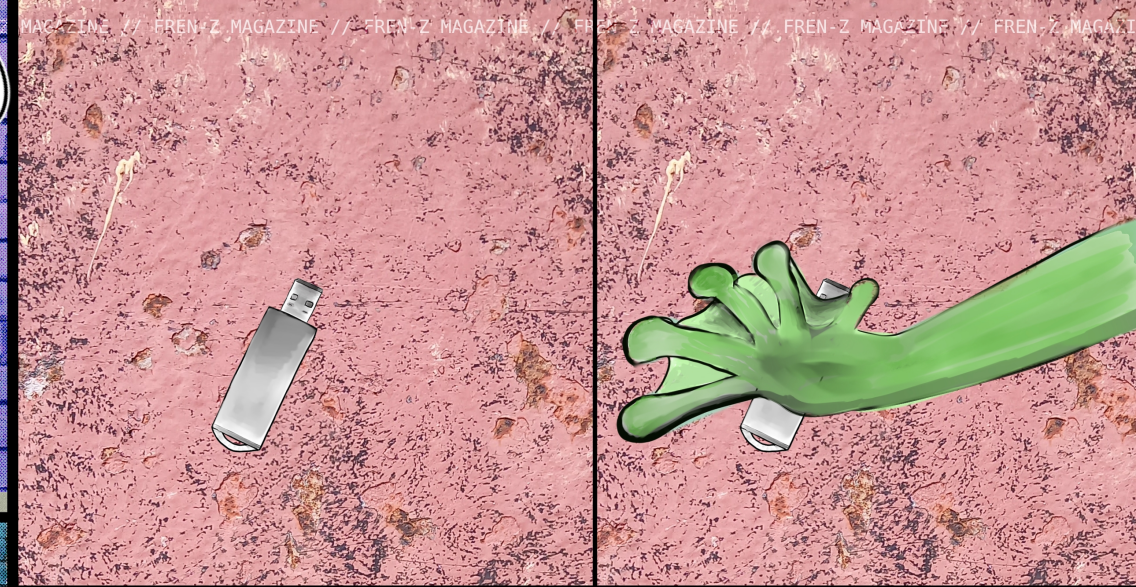
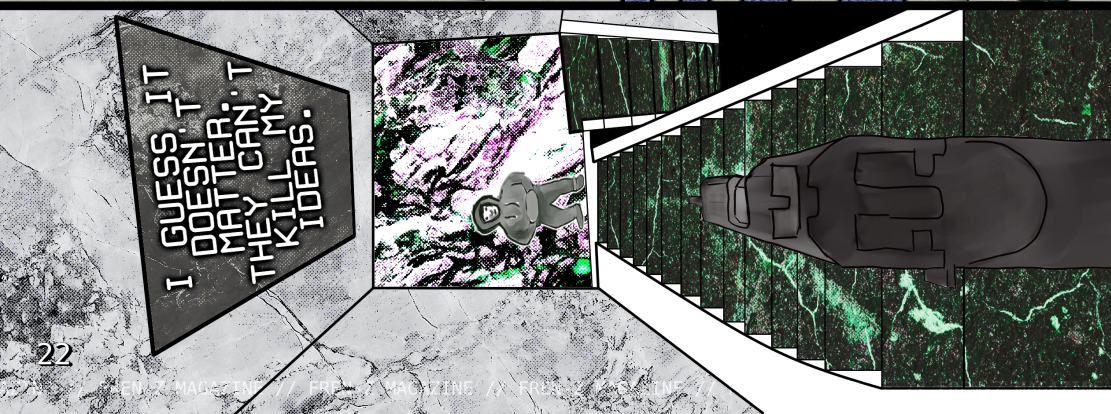
Make it faster next time,
you frogposting faggot.



They follow
me down the
street.







WHITE HOT FRENZIED SUMMER

WELCOME TO VOLUME 2

As we enter into the second volume of **FREN-Z**, we're becoming a biannual for awhile. That'll mean one issue in July and one in January, for the foreseeable future. Why? Because we've been working on a slate of multimedia projects for the community and we only have so many waking hours to do it all. All of these projects are part of Vol. 2. Check out our upcoming releases!

A short, freeware action game.

ETA: 2023.

Music from FREN-Z. Submit a track today!

Mini printed zines! Already spreading far and wide!





The largest directory of
Third Positionist resources.
Find people worth supporting.



This piece was originally published on January 27th, 1934, likely in the German newspaper Volkischer Beobachter. In it, Joseph Goebbels dispels with some misconceptions about morality within the Nazi Party. The source of this translation is currently unknown to us.

Every revolution has its mistakes, ours too. That is not in itself bad, since they mostly disappear on their own or with time. The important thing is that those in charge keep their eyes open, and do not remain silent when they ought to speak out of fear of the public. Obviously, an historic revolution of vast extent brings a mass of nonsense to light along with its enormous benefits.

It becomes dangerous only when the nonsense is left to grow, thus hemming in and strangling the healthy, organic development of the revolution.

It is time today to expose some of this nonsense that has accompanied the National Socialist revolution to the full light of day, to examine it without pity.

That is even more necessary, since otherwise some of this nonsense over time may gradually corrupt the style and nature of our revolution, leaving to posterity an image of our nature and goals that in no way corresponds to National Socialist convictions and views.

Certainly there is need for public regulation of the great moral foundations of our national life. However, some nonsense is also spreading that attempts to reach beyond that to establish a code for the purely personal conduct of individuals.

That leads eventually to a moralism that is everything other than National Socialist.

Peculiar people whose life is either behind them, or have no right to have one ahead of them, preach moralism in the name of our revolution. This moralism often has nothing in common with true morality. They proclaim ethical laws that might be appropriate for a nunnery, but are entirely out of place in a modern cultural state.

An example. In a major central German city an advertising poster for a soap company showed a fresh, attractive girl holding the soap package in her hands. A moral knight who unfortunately had the right to determine the fate of this poster forbade its distribution on the ground that it offended the moral sensibilities of the population, since the woman in the poster was holding the soap in a place "that for moral reasons cannot be described more precisely."

What is moral about this? The person announcing the ban, who presumes that other people share his dirty fantasies, or the German people and the National Socialist movement, that are rightly upset and in opposition to such a ridiculous action?

Investigating the matter, we find that this wonderful citizen discovered his attraction for National Socialism three months after we took power, which however did not stop him from issuing the ban in the name of National Socialism.

Things have gone so far that this company of moralists does not stop at the borders of private life. They would love to establish purity committees in cities and the countryside that would keep on eye on Müller's and Schulze's love and marriage life. It is true that they do not want to go so far as to ban kissing altogether, as in the familiar operetta, since it is too popular a pastime. If it were up to them, however, they would turn National Socialist Germany into a wasteland of muttering and complaining, a place where denunciation, spying, and extortion were the order of the day.

These same moralists often turn to government offices with the request to ban films, plays, operas, and operettas, since the dancers, stars, etc., apparently represent a grave danger to public decency. If we gave in to their demands, we should soon see only old ladies and men on the screen or the stage. The theaters would be empty, since the public generally does not attend them to see the same people they see in church or old people's homes.

Save us from these hypocritical creatures who have no genuine strong conception of life, and who in reality, preach no honest morality. They generally are life's losers, protesting life itself. Eternal life and its laws will hardly make way for them; at most, they will hide behind a screen of contemptible hypocrisy and dishonest prudence.

They think that the German woman should not go out alone, she should not sit alone in a restaurant, she should not go out with a boy - or even an SS man - without a chaperone for a Sunday afternoon excursion, she should not smoke, she should not drink, she should not wash up and make herself pretty, in short she should do everything to keep the evil interest of a man away from her. That is, at least, is how these midget moralists think a German woman should behave. And woe to the poor womanly creature who has the misfortune to transgress against one of these laws. Of course, no German woman will have bobbed hair, since only Jewesses and other contemptible creatures do that.

Have these moral trumpeters any idea how they slander and demoralize millions of German women with their preaching, women who bravely and honestly do their duty in life and on the job, who are good comrades to their men and sacrificing mothers for their children?

Don't they realize that they embarrass National Socialism throughout the world, that they are thirty years too late, or that one must take them to task because they are beginning to be annoying? There are good and bad women, decent and less decent women, some with bobbed hair, some without. Whether or not they powder their noses is not a sign of their inner worth, and if they occasionally smoke a cigarette at home or in society, they do not need to feel rejected or cast out.

In any event, these moralists should not sit in judgment over women, whether they are enemies or even if like all real men they wish women happiness, relaxation, and domestic peace, though their stuffy superiority would keep women

from it.

They think it is not National Socialist to enjoy life; but rather one should only look at the dark side of human existence. Pessimism and suspicion are the best teachers in our earthly vale of sorrows. A true National Socialist has no cause to protect these miserable creatures. Primitiveness and absolute rejection of pleasure are the only character values to these people. If one has a clean and a dirty collar, one puts the dirty one on to give evidence of his hatred of bourgeois values. A man with a good and a bad suit wears the bad one, particularly for festive occasions, for it shows the astonished world how revolutionary his outlook is. He dislikes joy and laughter; people should have nothing to laugh about.

Are we living in a pietistic state, or in the age of life-affirming National Socialism?

No one can suspect us of wanting to live lives of ostentation or luxury. The Führer and many of his close comrades neither smoke nor drink nor enjoy sumptuous living. Those, however, who want to rob a nation of sixty million of every pleasure and all traces of optimism are contemptible, entirely aside from the fact that their foolish desires would drive countless people into poverty and misery.

Every banned activity makes more people unemployed; if no one can drive a car, the automobile factories will shut down, if no one wears a new suit, the looms and tailors will have nothing more to do;

If people no longer attend movies or the theater, hundreds of thousands of stage and film employees will depend on public assistance.

To take joy and pleasure from a people means to make it unfit for its struggle for its daily bread.

He who does that sins against our reconstruction efforts and embarrasses the National Socialist state before the whole world.

The result would be a dreary impoverishment of our public life. That we will not accept.

We do not want to abolish pleasure, but rather to let as many as possible share in it. That is why we encourage people to attend the theater, that is why we give workers the opportunity to dress well for festive occasions. That is the reason behind Kraft durch Freude. That is why we shake off the agents of a prudish hypocrisy, why we do not allow decent, hard-working people who have every reason to need relief from their hard daily labors, who need to reaffirm life, to recover from the weariness, cares, and burdens of every day, to have their necessary pleasures ruined by the eternal chicanery of these pedants.

We need more affirmation of life and less complaining! More morality, but less moralism!

BELIEF IS NOT ENOUGH

by Adolf Hitler



This speech was first delivered at the 1934 National Socialist Party Congress in Nuremberg. This event was attended by more than 700,000 members of the NSDAP. Most translations of this speech are malicious in nature, or are otherwise flawed. We have retranslated portions of it for improved accuracy and readability. This revised translation is based upon the version present in many subtitled versions of Triumph of the Will (1935), which features this speech in its entirety. You can listen to this speech, as delivered by our English speaking recreation of Adolf Hitler's voice, on FREN-Z's Gab: gab.com/FRENZMagazine/posts/110814147804651464

The Sixth Party Congress of the Movement is coming to an end. It appeared as a display of political strength to millions of Germans outside our party, but for the hundreds of thousands of fighters, it was ultimately more. It has been the great personal and spiritual meeting of old fighters and comrades-in-arms.

And, perhaps, one or another among you, in spite of the compelling splendor of this gathering of our Party, are looking back, with courageous hearts, to those days when it was still difficult to be a National Socialist.

Back then, when our Party consisted of only seven members, it already had two principles: first, it would be a Party with a true ideology; and, second, it would be, uncompromisingly, the one and only power in Germany.

As a Party, we had to remain in the minority, because we had to mobilize the most valuable elements of struggling and sacrifice within the Reich. People who have never been in the majority, but are rather in the minority. Because these men are the racially best of the German nation, they can, in the proudest self-esteem, claim the leadership of the Reich and the Nation. The German people, in ever greater numbers, have joined this leadership and subordinated themselves.

The German people are happy in the knowledge that a constantly changing vision has now been replaced by a fixed pole! Whoever feels that he is the carrier of the best blood, and knowingly uses it to attain the leadership of this Nation, will never relinquish it!

There are always parts of our People who stand out as really active fighters, and more is expected from them than from the millions of national comrades in our general population. For these few, it is simply not enough to make the pledge of: "I believe!" They'd rather swear this affirmation: "I will fight!"

The Party will, for all time to come, be the source of political leadership for the German people. It will be as hard as steel in its teaching and organization; malleable in its tactics; and adaptable in its entirety. Yet it will be a training school, like a Holy Order for political leaders!

It must be shown that all upstanding Germans become National Socialists! Only the best National Socialists, however, are members of our Party!

Once, our enemies worried us and persecuted us. And, from time to time, removed the lesser elements from the Movement for us. Today, we must examine ourselves and remove from our midst the elements which have become bad and, therefore, do not belong with us!

It is our wish, and will, that this State and Reich will last for a thousand years. We are happy to know that this future belongs entirely to us!

When the older ones among us falter, the youth will toughen and remain until their bodies decay! Only then, if we in the Party, with our most obedient dedication, become the highest embodiment of National Socialist thought and being, will the Party materialize into an eternal and indestructible pillar of the German people and of our Reich.

Then, our glorious and laudable army – those old, proud, standard bearers of our People, who are equally tradition-minded – will champion the political leadership and the Party. Then these two institutions will equally educate and strengthen the German Man and, therefore, strengthen and carry on their shoulders the German State! The German Reich!

At this hour, tens of thousands of Party members are already leaving the city. While many of them are still reliving this meeting in their memories, still others are already planning the next review. And again, people will come and go. They will be moved anew, and happy, and inspired, because our ideas and the Movement will be a living expression in our people. Our movement is a symbol of eternity. Long live the National Socialist Movement! Long live Germany!

" SWEAR THIS AFFIRMATION: 'I WILL FIGHT!' "

This piece was originally written and posted anonymously. We have not verified every claim within, nor have we changed much from the original post. One can find the original archived at the above URL.

The Racial Policy Office (Rassenpolitisches Amt) was founded on the 17th of November, 1933. Dr. Walter Gross was the executive of this office, and all publications had to be approved by him. The RPA identified three factors which cause nations to perish:

- 32

33

For more info visit: holocausthandbooks.com

“Just Another Drive,” But the Lives of 6,000,000 Human Beings Wait Upon the Answer

There is but ONE PLACE in all the world to which they may look for help.

We hope you will not wait to be asked to give in person, but will send your check NOW to

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Contributions to this Fund in amounts of \$1.000 and more will be acknowledged in these columns beginning on Wednesday, May 5th.

It's so impressive that the jewish population was able to withstand repeated genocides! How could such a small population suffer so many six-million person losses? Don't run those numbers, goyim!

**"In Heaven's Name,
Arouse the Jews of America!"**

"In Heaven's Name, Arouse the Jews of America!"

New York's Quota

\$6,000,000

United Jewish Campaign of New York
April 25th to May 9th Headquarters: Biltmore Hotel

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OTTO A. ROSALSKY
Chairman, Advisory Council

THE APPEAL

"Just Another Drive"
The New York Times,
May 1st, 1920, p. 8

"THE APPEAL"
The New York Times,
May 5th, 1920, p. 9.

THE FACTS—

"It is proper, for me in my official capacity to certify to the men and women of New York that the appalling conditions which have been related to them and of which they have formed very varying realizations are best beyond the power of words to convey adequately."

BAINBRIDGE COLBY, Secretary of State.

RESPONSE

THE RESPONSE— THUS FAR

TWO HAVE GIVEN \$100,000—Jacob H. Schiff and Felix M. Warburg.
ONE HAS GIVEN \$60,000—The Lampert Company.
ONE HAS GIVEN \$50,000—Harry B. Rosen.
THREE HAVE GIVEN \$25,000—Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Hoffheimer.
SEVEN HAVE GIVEN \$20,000—Mr. and Mrs. Seligman and
Seligman and

ONE HAS GIVEN \$15,000.—Mr. and Mrs. Nathan J. Miller.
NINETEEN HAVE GIVEN \$10,000.—Max Aronson.

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D. H. Hyman, A. Guinzburg, Mr. and Mrs.
Witz & Son, Arthur Lehman, S. Liebo-
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N-Z MAGAZINE

"Arouse the Jews of America"
The New York Times, April 21st,
1926.

Shall Death be the Highest Bidder?

**What
Will
YOU
Give?**

(Drawing by *Barthelme Baerwald*)
 Your help is needed to save the lives of six
 million people in Eastern and Central Europe.
 They are destitute of food, clothing, shelter,
 medicine—of everything on which life depends.
 You have the power to give them life.
 Their fate is in your hands.
 What will you give?
 (Drawing by *Paul Baerwald*, Tre

Send your contribution to Paul Baerwald, Treas.
GREATER NEW YORK NON-SECTARIAN FUND
 Otto A. Rosalsky, Chairman

To be administered by the
JOINT DISTRIBUTION COMMITTEE
M. Warburg, Chairman

Contributions to this Fund in amounts of \$1,000 and more in these columns beginning on Wednesday, May 11th

"Shall Death be the Highest Bidder?"
The New York Times,
 May 3rd, 1920, p. 11.

35

[illegible]

This submission was made via an anonymous reply to a FREN-Z thread on Frens Chan. In it, the author walks us through his process for trying to un-blackpill people. We've made some alterations for flow and clarity, thus changing some of the meaning. The original post can be viewed at the above archive link.

>Prove to them that cause-effect butterfly chains have likely influenced their life.

EXAMPLE: “Hey anon, how long have you been here? Do you think life would be different if you weren't? How did you find this place? So, if you hadn't stumbled onto that [media-with-reference to the site you're on], you wouldn't have found this place? You wouldn't have [done whatever is relevant, such as being part of an operation or making media] without being here would you? Life would probably be different, especially if you consider the chain of stuff this site then showed you, like every redpill or rabbit hole that you've learned and explored.”

>Show them how the small actions/decisions of others have had this profound impact.

EXAMPLE: “Do you ever think about what would have happened if that person hadn’t made that [media-with-reference]?[If the media in question is a low-effort media, such as post or re-tweet:] Probably wasn’t really a big deal to them though, or didn’t seem like it. |OR| [If the media is instead high-effort media, such as a video or zine:] Imagine if they hadn’t found the random post or whatever that lead them to making that! You wouldn’t have seen it to be here [doing whatever is relevant, as identified in previous step]. So through a tiny effort they influenced your entire life, as every idea that goes into your head shapes the thoughts that propagate through your mind.”

>Analyze the ways in which the identified small action(s) could have impacted countless others.

EXAMPLE: “Think of the cascade effect that such a post may have had. Yourself and others have been influenced by it, before then going on to influence others in kind. Such a tiny initial action, such a huge cascade of reactions.”

>Explain how these actions can shape other actions, behaviors, and timelines.

EXAMPLE: “Imagine if Moot had never made 4Chan. Imagine if he hadn't been urged by that other anon to do it. Those two retards rewrote history. Think of all the timelines where this place doesn't exist, how different would they be? No chronology, no meme war, no Anonymous as we know it. Just as providing Anon a home has allowed world-changing things to emerge from that culture, everything starts small. Memes are ideas, and ideas shape our lives. Every time you've accidentally redpilled someone via posting some lulz, you have shaped their perspective in some way. You've shaped the thoughts they'll have from that point forward, adding a little bit of your influence to their mental filter.”

>Demonstrate that what is true for any other man is true for them as well.

EXAMPLE: “Realistically, all they were was a couple of monkeys, hue hue hucing in the dark, staring at multicolored glowing surfaces, and pushing blocks of plastic around. Just like you and me, monkey → keyboard/mouse/monitor → internet. That’s all, really. Even at the most complex and high levels in government, it boils down to monkeys typing away on keyboards. So really, it’s just deciding which buttons you push and then just fucking doing it. I can type this, you can type a reply. We both could write a world changing manifesto and release it where it matters. Or, we could fap, we could argue, we could influence a lurker who goes on to change the world with us never the wiser to our own impact. If someone can influence you, then why can’t you influence someone else?”

>Highlight the lasting impact they can have through simple action.

EXAMPLE: “Imagine making a post, that influences someone else to make a post, that influences the next Alexander The Great to make the stars rightful human clay. You know Franz Ferdinand? Imagine how this one seemingly inconsequential decision changed history:

> Franz decided to go off the planned agenda for the day

>No one told the driver

>Not a big deal right?

>The driver had to turn around

>While turning around the assassin happened to be eating nearby

>They seized the opportunity & started WW1 leading to more deaths & suffering than humanity had ever witnessed.

Imagine if someone had just remembered to tell the driver. You can be that guy—the domino. Maybe you already have been."

>Elaborate on the internet, networking, Anon, and our power.

EXAMPLE: “Think about the internet, the one you are on, and how it connects the globe (as globohomo as that sounds). Think on the chans. A post you made can reach someone in Thailand and you could end up in an argument over something trivial. Imagine telling someone from the early 1900’s you were arguing in real time with someone, over the proper way to poop, they would be like, ‘WTF? that’s what you are using it for.’ We’ve become desensitized to the technology we’ve attained—or for you youngins, it’s just normal, as you’ve always had it. The chans are our power, they reach everywhere, influencing the globe. Every post has real potential to echo through humanity in a massive ripple. Typically, it’s totally unintentional. Think of the dude that made the first FUUUU meme. He was just goofing, showing how water hits his ass when he shits, unknowingly spawning an entire memetic ecosystem. Or, the one that decided to share the first couple memefaces, the ones that resonated and were shared further, and so on. Think of It’s OK to be White. I was there. We were just fucking around one night and an anon decided to share a proposal, which we ran with. That started as a random thought in his head, imagine if he had stubbed his toe, or been distracted by a hoe, when formulating the original idea. If he didn’t really think anyone would care about or like the idea, he might not have bothered (don’t fall for this, if people don’t like it then it dies and you move on—always bother). If the captcha system was too frustrating and he gave up, that would have been all it took. Any number of things could have happened and at any point he could have given up. Yet all it took was one post, the chan to propagate the idea globally, and a willingness to share the idea with others. IOTBW became an international decentralized movement.”

- >Hit them with a call to action

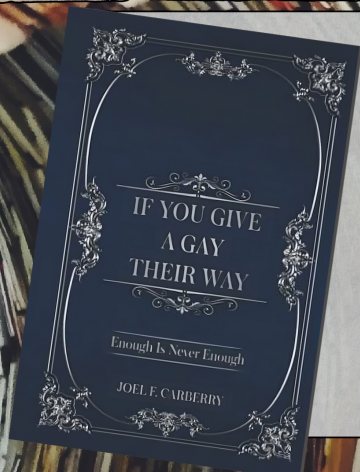
EXAMPLE: "So to think you don't have power, or to think that we are inconsequential, is to fall for the globohomo psyop. You've been blackpilled. What you're doing with [project/thread/idea] can/is/will have a great and lasting impact. The cascades of your actions can literally change history. Even something as simple as saving a meme, preserving a cultural artifact to influence who knows who in the future, can change history. Even if you stay shut in, lonely, and depressed, you are just changing what reaction chains you set in motion. Who knows? Maybe you get rekt by a burglar and become a martyr for a movement. The reality is that we are actually the opposite of inconsequential. Every action we take impacts history, it's just up to us to shape those ripples with intent. Cast the stones in the most favorable areas. If you're falling to a blackpill and sharing your blackpilled thoughts, the one who started that blackpill psyop is propagating apathy through you. We aren't inconsequential, if anything we should be conscious of every post, thought shared, or word spoken, as we are shotgunning potentials all over our timelines every day, influencing everything. If you need any more proof of this, just remember and think about how it started, how easily it may not have happened, and what it means to play the game."

The BOOK

The following book recommendations come courtesy of the Frens Chan book club. | <https://archive.ph/7gYhX>



KLUB KORNER

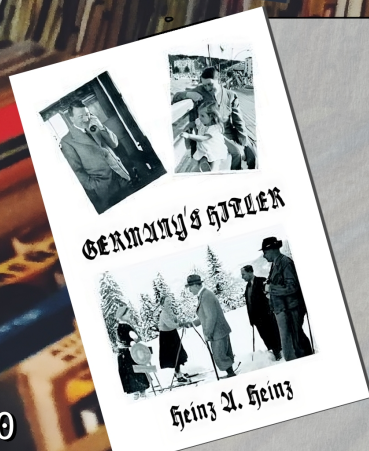


***If You Give a Gay Their Way* by Joel Carberry**

Published some time in 2022, as a freely distributed online book of about 100 pages, including sources. Available at: <https://library.frenschan.org/book/1734>

While nothing in the book should be of great surprise to fellow frens, and certainly wasn't to me, it does provide more detail on the sodomite problem, including sources for things that we know to be true. The author discusses his own journey from blueprinted tolerance to the other side of the room, and divides the book into several chapters, each about a specific facet of the sodomite scourge, including trannies. A common theme throughout is the slippery slope and its role in getting us to where we are now. In fact, the author is, as far as I can tell, a fellow anon, as the book was originally presented on 4chan by [presumably] the author himself.

I recommend that friends with some free time take a look at it, not for themselves, but so that they can pass it on to less aware folks, and perhaps solidify in their minds any preconceived discomfort about sodomites. The writing style is appealing to younger people (as the author is one) but still professional to a degree that it would be palatable to most older folks. In my case, I have recommended it to my parents, who are very much against sodomites but could use more cold hard facts as ammunition. Essentially, I see the value of this book as a propaganda tool for /ourguys/ to distribute to on the fence acquaintances.



***Germany's Hitler* by Heinz A. Heinz**

This book is the only authorized biography ever written about Adolf Hitler. It was written and published prior to the outbreak of WW2, so it was untainted by those events. Heinz interviewed many people who knew Hitler throughout his life, from his childhood to the then-present day. Full of warm first-hand recollections of the Führer. This book lets you see a side of Hitler that is rarely presented, even by his sympathizers.

White Identity: Racial Consciousness in the 21st Century
by Jared Taylor

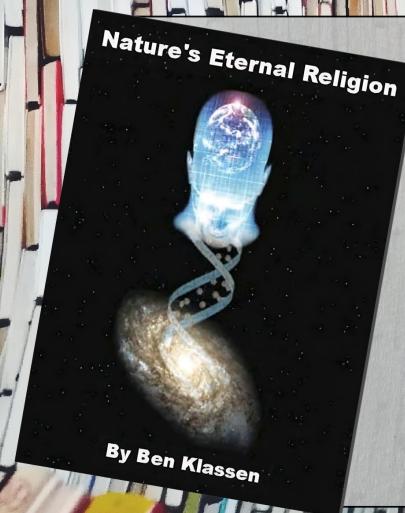
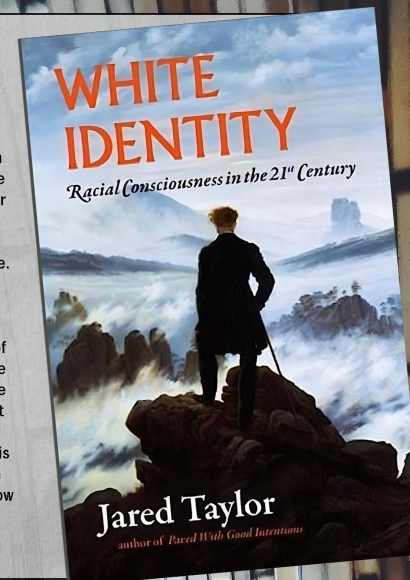
This book dives into the realities of diversity, serving all its points with hard data. The points, obviously, are on how diversity is bullshit, segregation is preferred by people of all races, and conflict is the natural consequence of trying to force integration.

The first section goes into great detail on how dysfunctional diversity is, supporting it with many examples. The two insights that were most interesting to me were: A) spics and niggers are constantly killing each other, even in public schools, and B) White flight and White preference for White areas continues to be strong, even in spite of White lip service to diversity.

The next chapters talk about White, Asian, nigger, and spic racial identities. I'm not actually a burger (ignore flag) so I was shocked at how much of a menace the fucking beanners are. The final part talks about where to go from here, and makes obvious points about how White aren't allowed to be self-interested.

Something that was glaringly obvious is that the book does not name the Jew anywhere. In fact, there were numerous occasions where the author uses specific White people as examples of something, and immediately their names are fucking Bergstein or Cohenowitz. I don't know if the author is oblivious to the Jew, or if they chose to ignore them for the purposes of the book. On one hand, this makes the content slightly more palatable for normies, but, on the other, a book about White racial identity is already distasteful for normies, so I'm really not sure what to make of it.

Ultimately, this book serves as an excellent (and well sourced) explainer on how diversity is fucked, and segregation is preferable for most people of most races. Note that, because it came out in 2011, it is missing a lot of significant events, like the "Saint Floyd" riots, but it goes to show that what we are experiencing now was written on the wall long ago and should not be a surprise.



Nature's Eternal Religion by Ben Klassen

This work is an eclectic mix of: analysis of natural laws, Arthur-Kemp-style historical analysis of White history, a scathing critique of judaism, Christianity, and marxism (and their historical roots or lack thereof); an analysis of the phenomenon of mongrels used as a Trojan Horse for the pure-bred Sub-Saharans; a take on the Jewish Question in general; praise for National Socialism; and the author's own suggested refinement of the concept, which he dubs Racial Socialism. With an unapologetic merger of politics, race, and religion, Ben Klassen launches his attacks against the problems facing the White man, and offers his religion - the Church of the Creator - as a solution. Calling it a religion will definitely offend some, but the author does formulate a much more coherent world-view than most "proper" religions. If one replaces the author's word Nature with a concept of God (such as a deistic one, perhaps), no one could argue that this book isn't religious - however, it is not very spiritual.

The author, writing in the sixties and seventies, presumably did not have access to many of the rare books we can now access instantly online, and thus can't be blamed for rehashing things the Germans had already written decades earlier. Still, it is essentially an American take on a NatSoc worldview that has come to many similar conclusions, presumably through convergent evolution.

The editing is subpar and a few facts seem far-fetched, but I found it both entertaining and interesting—despite having already read much of his points in the aforementioned German publications. The table of content gives a better summary and indicator of the author's meanderings than anything I can write, for those curious.

CONTACT AND SUBMISSIONS

FREN-Z accepts submissions! We'll consider any form of media. Written pieces and visuals, if selected, will be used in **FREN-Z**. Writing, visuals, videos, music, and all other forms of submission may be utilized through our digital channels as we branch out into more content, and may be subsequently highlighted in **FREN-Z**.

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Submissions can be made in two ways:

1) By emailing **FREN-Z-MAG@Proton.me** with your submission. Please preface the subject of the email with [SUBMISSION]. We'd prefer not to deal with attachments when possible, so external hosting of files is appreciated. BayIMG works wonderfully for images and written content can be sent as a Pastebin, or through similar services.

2) By posting in our most recent Frens Chan /pol/ thread.

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